DELL Movie Classic

NO. 1129

Still 10¢

Walt Disney POLLYANNA

An orphan's "glad game" changes a whole town's destiny.

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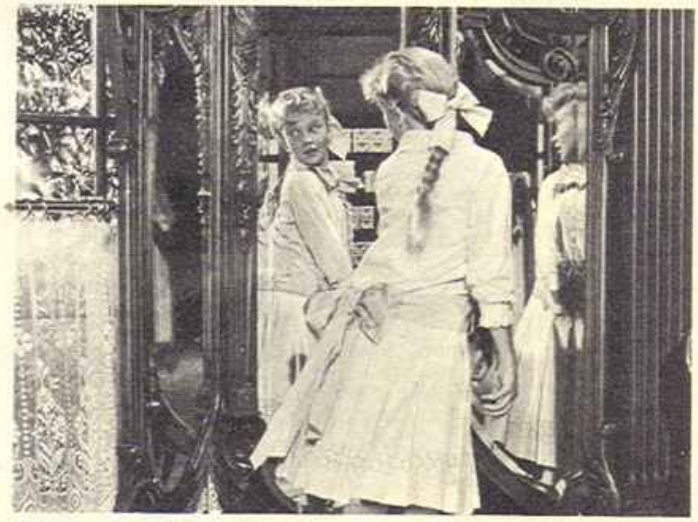
POLLYANNA

Pollyanna meets her Aunt Polly with whom she will make her home now that she is an orphan and alone in the world.

Her hopes for happiness run high when she surveys the big house and when she thinks of the aunt who will love her.

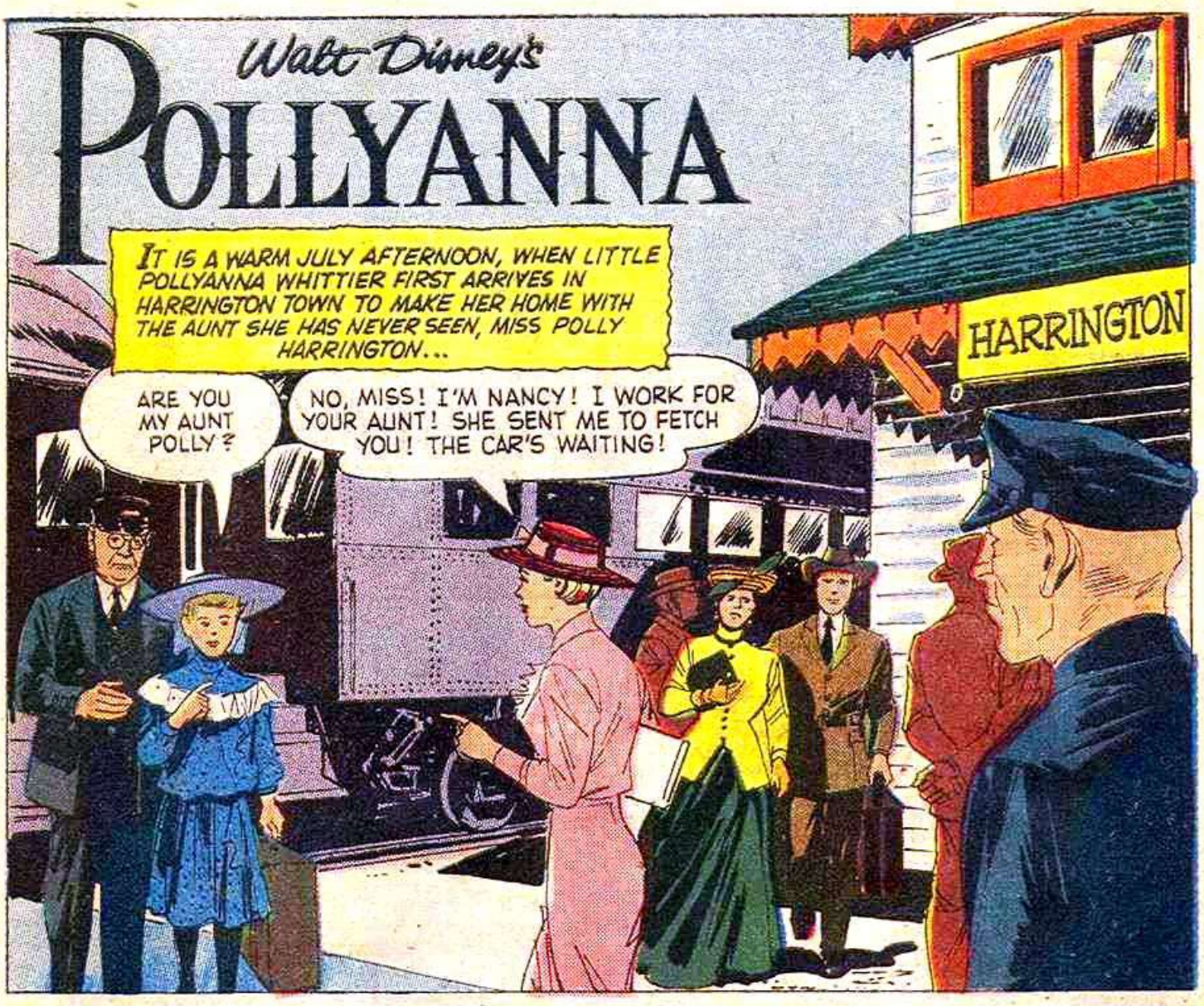
But the household staff warns Pollyanna that things are not so happy in town, not with Miss Polly ruling it like a kingdom.



Disregarding their words, she goes about playing her "glad game," trying to cheer up the discontented people she meets.

Among her new friends are an eccentric old man and a waif of a homeless boy, and her sunny ways change both of their lives.

And when Pollyanna is hurt in an accident, the whole town turns out to show her what her "glad game" has done for them.



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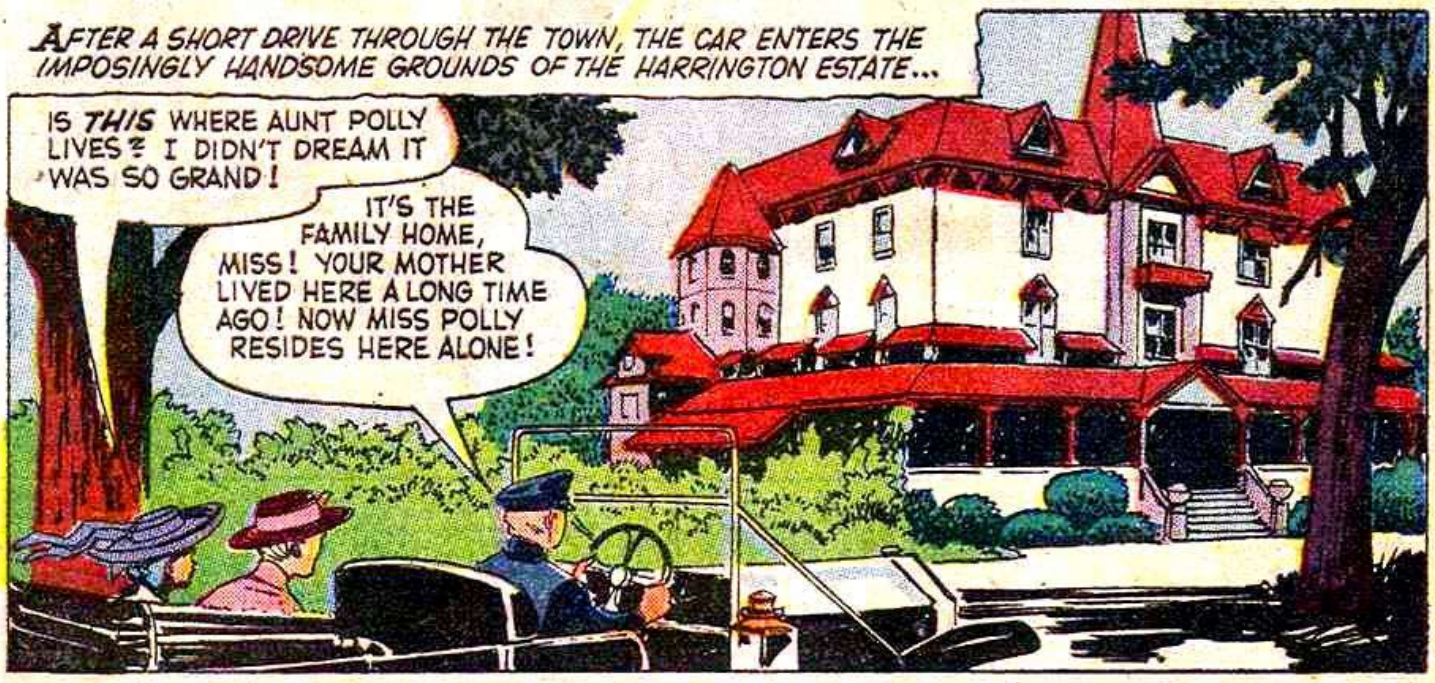
THIS IS MR. THOMAS, THE CHAUFFEUR AND GARDENER, MISS!
HELLO, YOUNG LADY! THIS WAY, PLEASE!
HARRINGTON

LOOK, MR. THOMAS! THAT'S DR. ED CHILTON WITH MAYOR WARREN! THE DOCTOR'S COME BACK AFTER ALL THESE YEARS! WAIT TILL MISS POLLY HEARS THIS!
MIND YOUR TONGUE, NANCY, MY GIRL!


AFTER A SHORT DRIVE THROUGH THE TOWN, THE CAR ENTERS THE IMPOSINGLY HANDSOME GROUNDS OF THE HARRINGTON ESTATE...
IS THIS WHERE AUNT POLLY LIVES? I DIDN'T DREAM IT WAS SO GRAND!
IT'S THE FAMILY HOME, MISS! YOUR MOTHER LIVED HERE A LONG TIME AGO! NOW MISS POLLY RESIDES HERE ALONE!

COME WITH ME, MISS! YOUR AUNT IS WAITING!
OH, Y-YES! IT'S SO GRAND IT TAKES MY BREATH AWAY! AUNT POLLY MUST BE AWFUL RICH!

YOUR AUNT IS THE RICHEST AND MOST IMPORTANT PERSON IN THE COUNTY! HER WORD'S THE LAW! YOU'LL DO WELL TO REMEMBER THAT, MISS POLLYANNA!

WAIT HERE, MISS! I'LL TELL YOUR AUNT YOU'VE ARRIVED!

NANCY FINDS MISS POLLY HARRINGTON IN THE DRAWING ROOM WITH REVEREND FORD...
I LIKE THAT TEXT FOR SUNDAY'S SERMON! IT STRIKES HARD AT ALL EVIL-DOERS!
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM! THE LITTLE GIRL IS HERE!

A MOMENT LATER, NANCY USHERS POLLYANNA INTO THE ROOM...
HOW DO YOU DO...?
COME OVER HERE, DEAR, SO I CAN SEE YOU! I'M YOUR AUNT POLLY! THIS IS THE PASTOR OF OUR CHURCH, REVEREND FORD!

PLEASE STAND ERECT, POLLYANNA! WHERE ON EARTH DID YOU GET THAT DRESS?
IT CAME IN THE MISSIONARY BARRELS!

I KNOW THE DRESS IS TOO SMALL! BUT FATHER SAID I SHOULD BE GLAD IT WASN'T A PAIR OF BOY'S TROUSERS!
HER FATHER WAS A MINISTER, A MISSIONARY IN THE BRITISH WEST INDIES!

THIS IS YOUR HOME NOW, POLLYANNA! I HOPE YOU'LL BE HAPPY HERE! NANCY WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM!
THANK YOU, AUNT POLLY! I'M VERY GRATEFUL TO BE HERE!

NANCY TAKES POLLYANNA TO THE KITCHEN TO MEET THE COOK, MRS. LAGERLOF, AND THE UPSTAIRS MAID, ANGELICA...

I'M SURE IT WAS DR. CHILTON! HE WAS GETTING INTO MAYOR WARREN'S AUTOMOBILE! MRS. TARBELL MUST HAVE SEEN HIM, TOO!

SO DOC CHILTON'S FINALLY COME BACK! DOES *SHE* KNOW?

YOU CAN BET OLD BLABBERMOUTH MRS. TARBELL WON'T LOSE ANY TIME TELLING HER!

A SHORT TIME LATER, POLLYANNA FOLLOWS NANCY DOWN THE LONG HALL ON THE SECOND FLOOR...

WHO LIVES IN ALL THESE BEAUTIFUL ROOMS?

NOBODY! THEY'RE EMPTY! YOUR AUNT'S BEDROOM AND SITTING ROOM ARE AT THE END OF THE HALL!

GEORGE IS HERE, NANCY! HE'S WAITING ON THE BACK PORCH! I'LL TAKE MISS POLLYANNA TO HER ROOM!

THANKS, ANGIE!

ANGELICA LEADS POLLYANNA UP A STAIRWAY TO THE DISMAL, CLUTTERED THIRD-FLOOR LANDING...

THIS IS THE ATTIC!

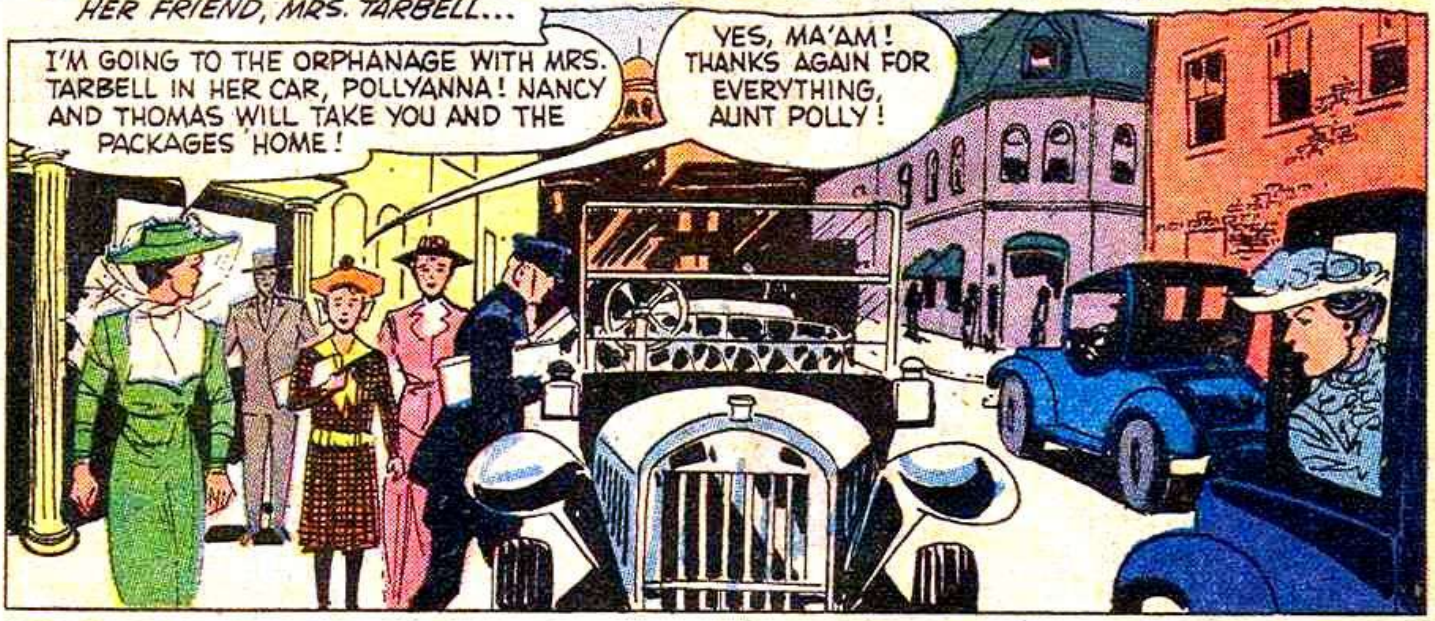
YES, MISS! YOUR ROOM'S UP HERE!

NOT MUCH OF A ROOM, IS IT? THINK SHE'D DO BETTER'N THIS FOR HER OWN NIECE!

WELL... IT'S MY OWN, ANYWAY! I'M GLAD OF THAT!

POLLYANNA FORGETS THE CHEERLESS GLOOM OF THE LITTLE ATTIC ROOM, AS SHE LOOKS AT THE WORLD OUTSIDE THE WINDOW...
THERE'S NANCY! THAT YOUNG MAN MUST BE GEORGE!
SHE DOESN'T SEE HER AUNT, STANDING AT A FIRST-FLOOR WINDOW, ALSO WATCHING THE TWO PEOPLE ON THE BACK PORCH...
THAT EVENING...
I NEVER SAW SO MANY KNIVES AND FORKS! I'LL WATCH YOU, AND DO LIKE YOU DO, AUNT POLLY!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! I HOPE YOUR ROOM'S SATISFACTORY!
IT'S VERY NICE, THANK YOU! I'VE NEVER HAD A ROOM TO MYSELF BEFORE! AND I LIKE BEING UP SO HIGH!
I GAVE YOU THAT ROOM BECAUSE I'M NOT ACCUSTOMED TO CHILDREN'S NOISE!
DO YOU EVER HAVE STEAK AND ICE CREAM, AUNT POLLY? FATHER USED TO SAY WE'D HAVE THEM EVERY DAY, IF WE HAD THE MONEY!
I WANT YOU TO STOP QUOTING YOUR FATHER'S WORDS, POLLYANNA!
I SAW YOU WITH GEORGE DODDS, NANCY! YOU KNOW MY RULES ABOUT GENTLEMAN CALLERS! IF YOU WISH TO REMAIN HERE, YOU MUST NOT SEE HIM AGAIN! IS THAT CLEAR?
YES, MA'AM!

THE NEXT DAY, AS THEY LEAVE THE STORE WITH POLLYANNA'S NEW CLOTHES, MISS POLLY MEETS HER FRIEND, MRS. TARBELL...



MISS POLLY HARRINGTON ARRIVES AT THE HARRINGTON HOUSE ORPHANAGE IN THE MIDST OF THE WILD CONFUSION, FOLLOWING THE EXPLOSION OF THE ANCIENT BUILDING'S BOILERS...

IT'S JUST SCALDED A BIT, DOC! THE PIPES BURST! THEN BOTH BOILERS CUT LOOSE! ALL THE KIDS ARE SAFE, THANK GOODNESS!

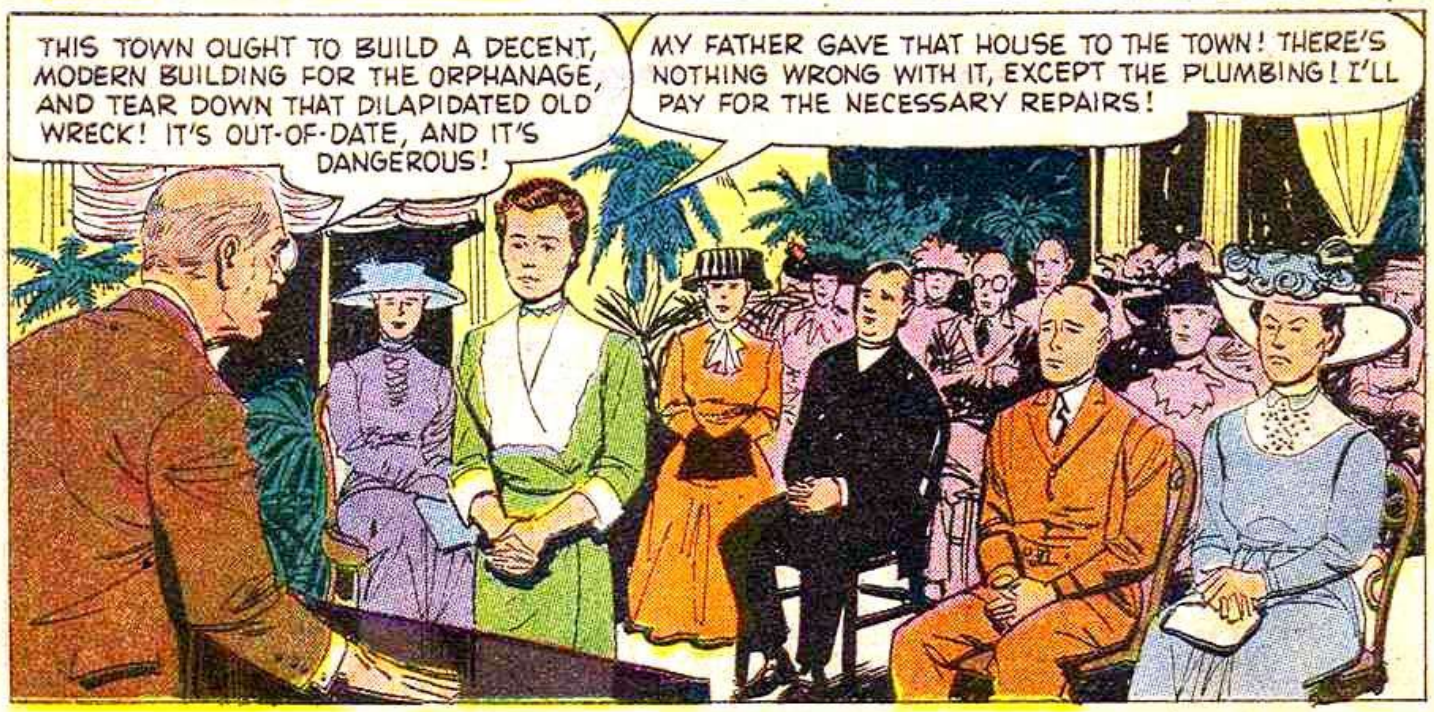
I WARNED YOU ABOUT THIS PLACE, POLLY! I TOLD YOU WE OUGHTA DO SOMETHING! MAYBE YOU'LL LISTEN NOW!

HARRINGTON HOUSE ORPHANAGE Donated by our beloved JOSHUA HARRINGTON

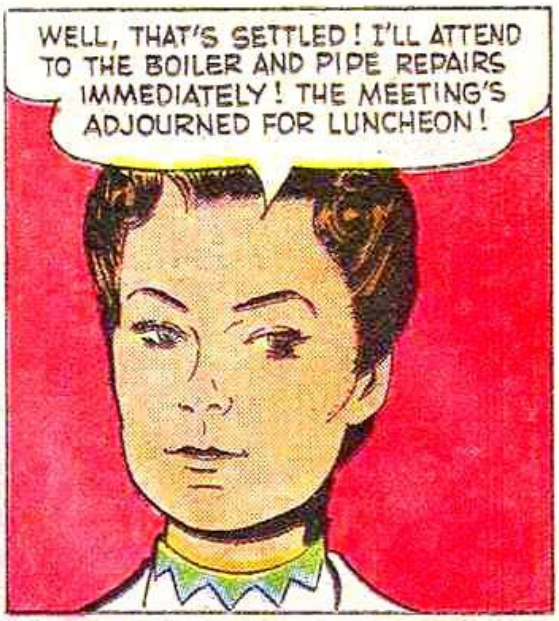
I'VE CALLED A MEETING IMMEDIATELY AT MY HOUSE! WE'LL DISCUSS IT CALMLY THERE, KARL!

THE MEETING IS IN PROGRESS, WHEN POLLYANNA AND NANCY RETURN HOME...

DR. CHILTON WANDERS INTO THE SALON...



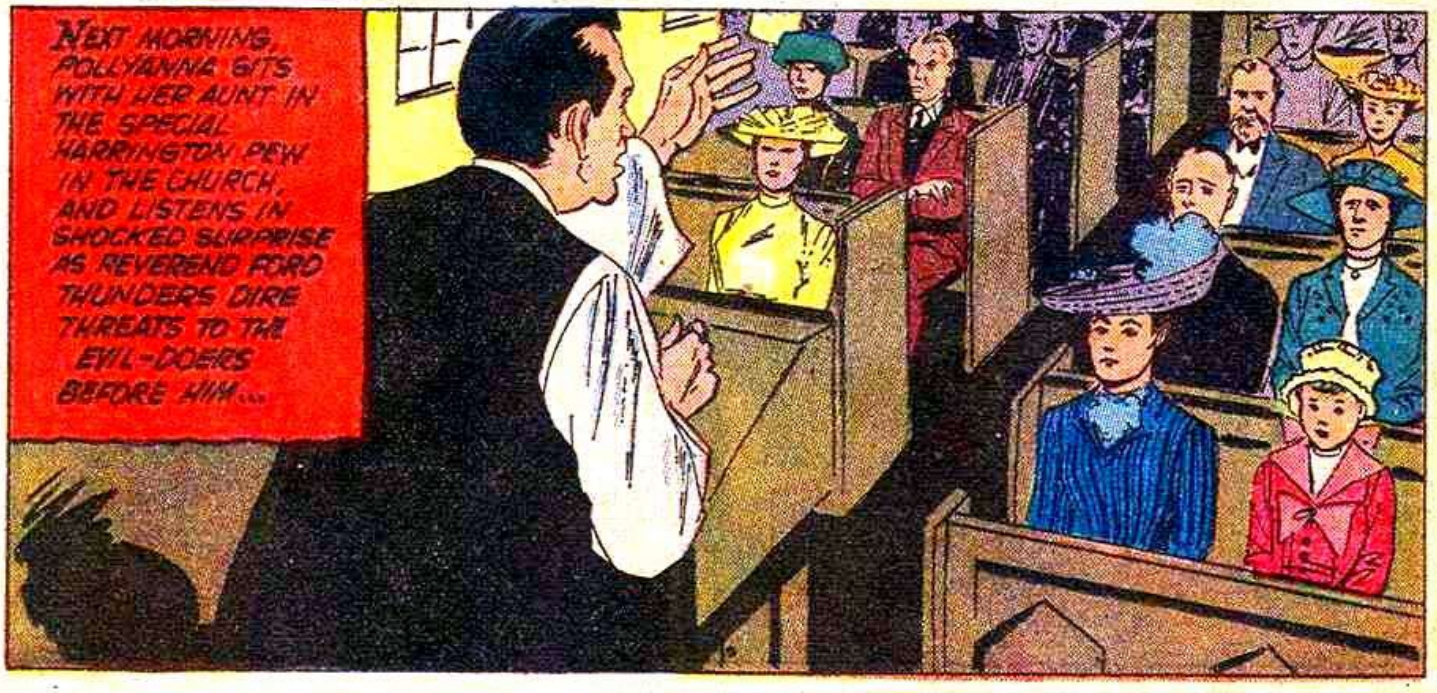
ONLY SILENCE ANSWERS THE MAYOR...

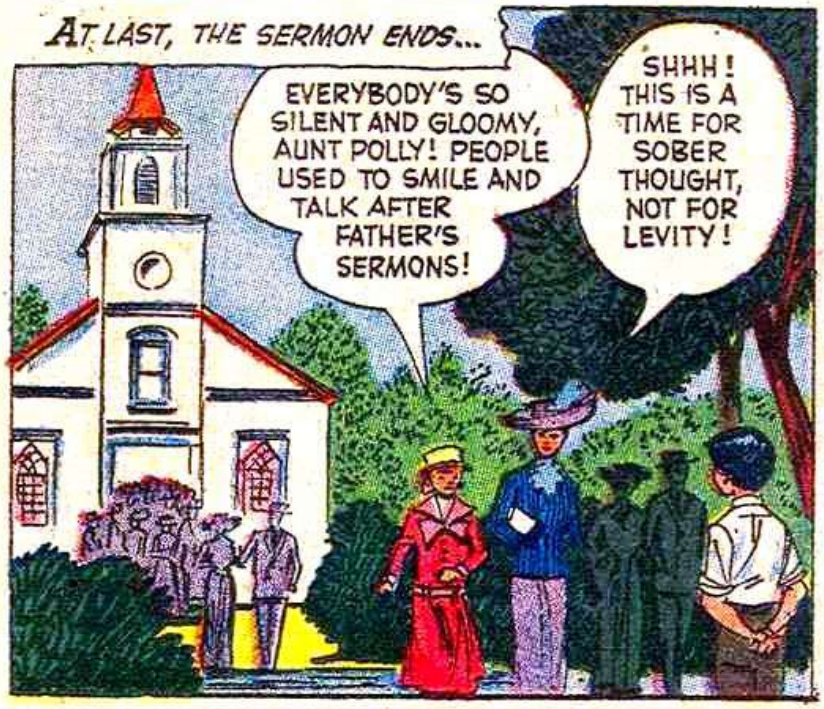


POLLYANNA SLIPS INTO THE KITCHEN...

YOU WON'T BE GLAD TOMORROW, MISS! IT'S SUNDAY, AND SUNDAYS GIVE FOLKS SOUR STOMACHS FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I LIKE SUNDAYS!

YOU WON'T LIKE 'EM HERE! YOUR AUNT ALMOST RUNS THE CHURCH, LIKE SHE DOES EVERYTHING ELSE! SHE MAKES REVEREND FORD PREACH SERMONS THAT SCARE FOLKS AND SPOIL THE WHOLE DAY! YOU'LL SEE!


NEXT MORNING, POLLYANNA SITS WITH HER AUNT IN THE SPECIAL HARRINGTON PEW IN THE CHURCH, AND LISTENS IN SHOCKED SURPRISE AS REVEREND FORD THUNDERS DIRE THREATS TO THE EVIL-DOERS BEFORE HIM...


AT LAST, THE SERMON ENDS...
EVERYBODY'S SO SILENT AND GLOOMY, AUNT POLLY! PEOPLE USED TO SMILE AND TALK AFTER FATHER'S SERMONS!
SHHH! THIS IS A TIME FOR SOBER THOUGHT, NOT FOR LEVITY!

DON'T STARE AT THE ORPHANS, POLLYANNA! YOU MUST SET THEM AN EXAMPLE IN PROPER DECORUM ON THE SABBATH!

AN HOUR LATER...
NOW YOU KNOW WHAT I MEANT ABOUT THE SERMON, MISS!
REVEREND FORD SURE TALKS FIERCE! I'M GLAD IT'S OVER, AND WE'RE OUTSIDE IN THE SUNSHINE!
WHAT IS ALL THIS GLAD TALK, POLLYANNA?
IT'S A GAME MY FATHER TAUGHT ME! IT HELPS WHEN THINGS AREN'T GOING SO WELL! YOU CAN ALWAYS FIND SOMETHING GOOD, IF YOU TRY!
ALL RIGHT, MISS GOODIE-TWO-SHOES! WHAT CAN YOU FIND GOOD ABOUT SUNDAYS?
THAT'S EASY! I CAN BE GLAD BECAUSE IT'LL BE SIX WHOLE DAYS BEFORE SUNDAY COMES AROUND AGAIN!
I THINK I'LL TAKE A WALK!
DON'T GO TOO FAR! AND YOU'D BETTER NOT GET YOUR SUNDAY DRESS DIRTY!
POLLYANNA WANDERS DOWN THE QUIET STREETS OF THE TOWN, AND SUDDENLY FINDS HERSELF NEAR THE ORPHANAGE YARD...
BE CAREFUL! YOU'LL FALL!

WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT THE DOOR, LIKE OTHER PEOPLE DO?
THEY WON'T LET US! BUT I CAN GET OUT ANY TIME I WANT WITH MY TREE!

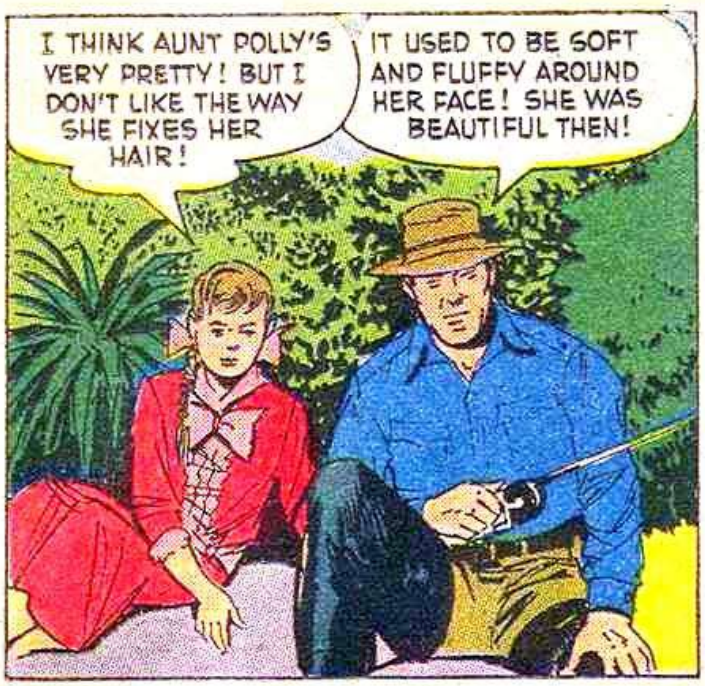
I'M JIMMY BEAN AND I'M AN ORPHAN! I KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE! IN THE BIG HOUSE! IS THAT CRABBY OLD MISSUS HARRINGTON YOUR MOTHER?
SHE'S MY AUNT! AND SHE'S NOT CRABBY!

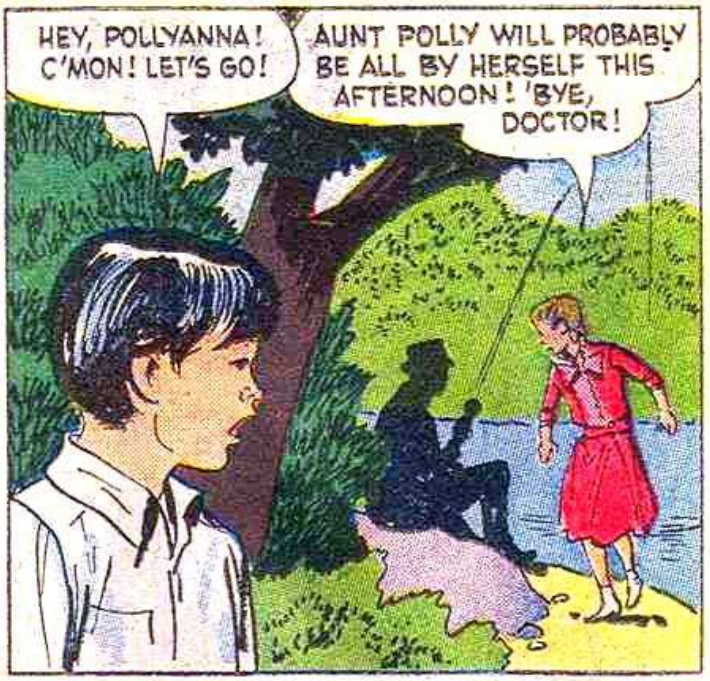
I'M GOIN' FISHIN' IN THE CREEK! YOU CAN COME ALONG, IF YOU WANT TO!
ALL RIGHT! WAIT FOR ME!

JIMMY LEADS THE WAY TO A COOL, RIPPLING STREAM NEAR TOWN...
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH A FISH THAT WAY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO USE A HOOK!
I DON'T HAVE A HOOK! AND IF YOU CAN'T BE QUIET, GO AWAY!

POLLYANNA WALKS ALONG THE BANK OF THE WINDING STREAM...
HELLO, DR. CHILTON! I'M GLAD I FOUND YOU! DO YOU MIND IF I ASK YOU A VERY IMPORTANT QUESTION?
OF COURSE, NOT! GO AHEAD AND ASK!

WHAT DID YOU AND AUNT POLLY QUARREL ABOUT?
I DON'T KNOW... THAT'S THE TRUTH! IT SEEMED VERY IMPORTANT THEN, BUT NOW I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS!


I THINK AUNT POLLY'S VERY PRETTY! BUT I DON'T LIKE THE WAY SHE FIXES HER HAIR!
IT USED TO BE SOFT AND FLUFFY AROUND HER FACE! SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL THEN!


HEY, POLLYANNA! C'MON! LET'S GO!
AUNT POLLY WILL PROBABLY BE ALL BY HERSELF THIS AFTERNOON! 'BYE, DOCTOR!

FOLLOW ME! I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING SPECIAL! DO YOU KNOW WHAT I LIKE BEST IN THE WHOLE WORLD? TREES! YOU CAN HIDE IN 'EM AND WATCH PEOPLE!

DON'T GO IN THERE, JIMMY! THE SIGN SAYS KEEP OUT!
WHO CARES? IT'S OLD PENDERGAST'S PLACE! HE'S THE MEANEST MAN IN TOWN! C'MON!
KEEP OUT! PRIVATE PROPERTY TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED!

WHAT ARE WE DOING IN HERE?
SHHH! OLD MAN PENDERGAST HATES KIDS! IF HE CATCHES 'EM, HE PUTS 'EM IN HIS OLD DARK BASEMENT AND KEEPS 'EM FOR SLAVES!

WE'RE GETTIN' CLOSE TO THE HOUSE, SO DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE!

HERE IT IS! THE TALLEST TREE IN TOWN! WE'LL CLIMB UP HIGH IN THE BRANCHES! THEN WE CAN SEE THE WHOLE WORLD... ALMOST!
WELL... OF ALL THE STUPID, LITTLE-BOY TRICKS! YOU BROUGHT ME ALL THIS WAY, JUST TO CLIMB AN OLD TREE!

SUDDENLY, OLD MAN PENDERGAST BURSTS THROUGH THE BUSHES...
OHHHHH...!

IT'S HIM!!
COME BACK HERE, GIRL!!

I'VE GOT YOU, YOU LITTLE VANDAL! I'M GOIN' TO CALL THE CONSTABLE THIS TIME!
LEMME GO! LEMME GO!! HELP!!!

JIMMY'S CRIES FOR HELP STOP POLLYANNA IN HER FLIGHT...
I CAN'T LEAVE HIM! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM...!

POLLYANNA RETURNS BRAVELY TO THE DARK, FRIGHTENING HOUSE...
PLEASE LET ME GO! I ONLY WANTED TO CLIMB YOUR OLD TREE!

LET HIM GO, YOU MEAN OLD MAN!! MY AUNT POLLY AND THE POLICE WILL FIND US IN YOUR BASEMENT, AND YOU'LL GO TO JAIL!!
SO YOU CAME BACK, DID YOU, GIRL?

I KNOW ABOUT THE CHILDREN YOU'VE KEPT AS SLAVES!
SERVED 'EM RIGHT FOR TRESPASSIN' ON MY PROPERTY AND CLIMBIN' MY TREES! IF THEY'D FALL, THEIR FOLKS'D SUE ME SURE!

SUDDENLY, JIMMY TWISTS FREE, AND DARTS TOWARD THE DOOR...
COME BACK HERE...!

WELL... THE BASEMENT WAS GETTIN' TOO CROWDED WITH KIDS, ANYWAY! I'LL LET YOU GO, TOO, IF YOU'LL PROMISE NEVER TO COME BACK!
I PROMISE!

I DON'T BELIEVE THERE ARE ANY CHILDREN IN YOUR BASEMENT! I THINK YOU'RE A BIG BLUFF, MR. PENDERGAST!
YOU THINK RIGHT, YOUNG LADY! BUT DON'T TELL THE OTHER KIDS!

LOOK AT THOSE BEAUTIFUL COLORED LIGHTS! HOW DID YOU MAKE THEM?
THE SUN MADE 'EM BY SHINING ON THAT GLASS THERMOMETER TUBE NEAR THE WINDOW! THEY'RE REFLECTED, PRISMATIC LIGHTS!

THEY'LL BE GONE WHEN THE SUN SETS!
BUT THEY'LL COME BACK AGAIN AND MAKE A RAINBOW ON YOUR WALL! I'M GLAD I MET YOU MR. PENDERGAST! GOOD-BYE!

IN THE MEANTIME...
THIS IS A PLEASANT SURPRISE, EDMOND!
I MET POLLYANNA, AND SHE SAID YOU'D PROBABLY BE ALONE THIS AFTERNOON! WE COULDN'T TALK THE DAY OF THE MEETING!

I CAME BACK TO HARRINGTON TOWN JUST TO SEE YOU, POLLY! CAN'T WE FORGET OUR QUARREL AND MAKE UP FOR THE YEARS WE'VE WASTED?
I CAN'T FORGET SO QUICKLY AND EASILY, EDMOND!

LET'S TALK ABOUT THE ORPHANAGE NOW! WILL YOU HELP ME MODERNIZE THE DISPENSARY? I'LL BUY WHAT'S NECESSARY!
WHY SHOULD YOU BUY IT? THE ORPHANAGE IS THE TOWN'S RESPONSIBILITY!

I FEEL THAT THE JOSHUA HARRINGTON ORPHANAGE IS MY RESPONSIBILITY! IT'S MY DUTY TO PAY FOR ITS MAINTENANCE!
YOU'LL NEVER LEARN THAT PEOPLE DON'T WANT TO BE GIVEN THINGS! IT MAKES THEM BEHOLDEN!

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT THAT!
NEITHER DO I! I'D BETTER GO NOW, POLLY! I'LL COME BACK AGAIN SOME OTHER TIME!

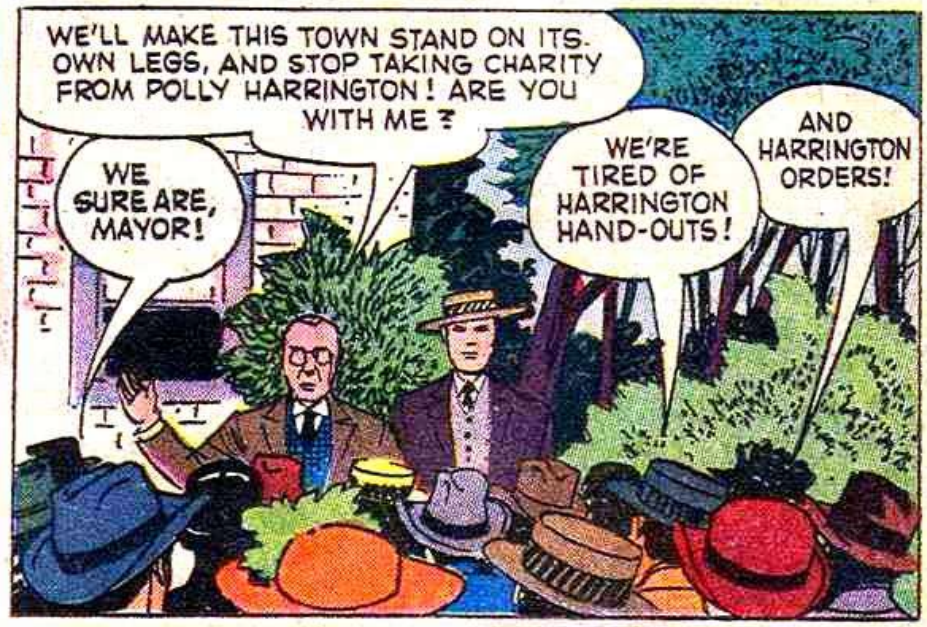
I MET DR. CHILTON AT THE CREEK, AND WE TALKED! HE SAID YOUR HAIR USED TO BE SOFT, AND YOU WERE BEAUTIFUL!
HE DID, DID HE? WELL... RUN ALONG AND CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES!

THE NEXT DAY, MAYOR WARREN CALLS ANOTHER MEETING, AND DOES NOT INVITE MISS POLLY HARRINGTON...
DO YOU KNOW WHY NO NEW INDUSTRY COMES HERE? BECAUSE THIS IS NOT A TOWN! IT'S A CEMETERY OF HARRINGTON MEMORIALS! HARRINGTON HOUSE! HARRINGTON MILLS! HARRINGTON NEWSPAPER!
WE'RE ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT IT, BUT NOBODY EVER DOES ANYTHING!
WHAT CAN WE DO TO CHANGE THINGS, MAYOR?

WE CAN GET TOGETHER AND ACT LIKE A TOWN! WE CAN START WITH THE ORPHANAGE! WE CAN BUILD A NEW, MODERN BUILDING THAT'LL BE SAFE FOR CHILDREN!

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT IT, DOC?
I THINK A TOWN SHOULD BE LIKE A BIG FAMILY, WITH THE PEOPLE WORKING TOGETHER! WE NEEDED A NEW HOSPITAL IN BOSTON! SO THE PEOPLE GOT TOGETHER AND BUILT ONE!

THE MAYOR WAITS, BUT NO ONE ELSE LEAVES THE MEETING...



FINALLY, POLLYANNA AND NANCY REACH THEIR LAST STOP, THE HOUSE OF CRABBY, CANTANKEROUS MRS. SNOW...

COME IN AND HAVE A CUP OF COFFEE, GIRLS!

WE SURE WILL! THIS IS MRS. SNOW'S DAUGHTER MILDRED, POLLYANNA!

STOP THAT NOISE! HAVEN'T YOU ANY RESPECT FOR A DYING WOMAN?

MOTHER'S BEEN CROTCHETY ALL DAY! I'M WORN TO A FRAZZLE!

WHO ARE YOU?

I'M POLLY HARRINGTON'S NIECE, POLLYANNA! THE LADIES' AIDERS SENT THIS GIFT TO YOU! I'M SURE YOU WON'T LIKE IT! YOU NEVER LIKE ANYTHING THEY SEND!

YOU'RE MISS IMPERTINENCE, AREN'T YOU? COME CLOSER SO I CAN LOOK AT YOU!

I'M NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT! I'M NOT PRETTY, LIKE YOU! WHY, YOU DON'T LOOK SICK AT ALL!

THAT SHOWS YOU'RE A STUPID LITTLE GIRL! I'M AT DEATH'S DOORSTEP! WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?

THE PENDANTS ON THAT LAMP! DO YOU MIND IF I UNHOOK ONE?

DID YOU KNOW PRISMS, LIKE THIS PENDANT, CAN MAKE RAINBOWS ON THE WALL? LOOK!

HUMPH! HOW'D YOU DO THAT, CHILD?

AS THEY WALK HOME, POLLYANNA AND NANCY SEE THE CROWD AND STOP TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON...

THE FOLLOWING DAY...
OUTA MY WAY, JIMMY BEAN! YOU'RE A TRAITOR! YOU RAN AWAY AND LEFT ME AT MR. PENDERGAST'S HOUSE!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE RIGHT BEHIND ME! HONEST, I DID!
WHERE YOU GOIN' NOW, POLLYANNA?
OUT TO THE PENDERGAST PLACE! I GUESS YOU'RE TOO SCARED TO COME ALONG WITH ME!
DON'T GO IN THERE, POLLYANNA! HE'LL CATCH YOU AND KEEP YOU THIS TIME!
FIDDLESTICKS! HE MADE UP THOSE STORIES TO SCARE KIDS AWAY! HE WOULDN'T HURT ANYBODY!
IT'S YOU AGAIN! WHAT DO YOU WANT NOW?
TO SHOW YOU A NEW WAY TO MAKE GORGEOUS RAINBOWS! MAY I COME IN AND BRING THAT SCARE-BABY, HIDING BEHIND THE TREE?
AFTER AN HOUR'S WORK WITH CORD AND THE GLASS PRISMS FROM MR. PENDERGAST'S CANDELABRA...
GOSH! IT'S BEE-YOO-TI-FUL! I WISH LOTSA PEOPLE COULD HAVE A ROOM LIKE THIS!
THAT'S MY IDEA! THEY'RE HAVING A BAZAAR IN TOWN AND THEY NEED HELP, MR. PENDERGAST! WE COULD HAVE A BOOTH, AND SELL GLASS "RAINBOW MAKERS"!
DO YOU THINK FOLKS WOULD REALLY BUY 'EM?

POLLYANNA FINDS TROUBLE WAITING, WHEN SHE RETURNS HOME...

BEN SAYS THEY'RE ORGANIZING! ED CHILTON WAS AT THE MEETING! AND *YOUR OWN NIECE* WAS SEEN IN THE CROWD, WITH YOUR MAID, NANCY!

MISS POLLY SEES POLLYANNA, AND CALLS HER INTO THE ROOM...

MRS. TARBELL TELLS ME YOU'RE GETTING INVOLVED WITH THAT BAZAAR, POLLYANNA!

I WAS ONLY...

WE WON'T DISCUSS IT! I WANT YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM THOSE PEOPLE AND THAT BAZAAR! THAT'S AN ORDER! GO TO YOUR ROOM!

YES, MA'AM!

THINKS SHE'S THE QUEEN OF SHEBA, DOES SHE? SHE CAN STOP POLLYANNA, BUT SHE CAN'T STOP *US!* ANGELICA, WE'RE GOIN' TO BAKE DOZENS OF CAKES FOR THAT BAZAAR!

TWO DAYS LATER...

WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, YOUNG LADY? YOU SET US TO WORKIN', THEN YOU DISAPPEARED!

MY AUNT POLLY WON'T LET ME COME HERE! I HAVE TO DELIVER "CHARITY BASKETS"!

YOUR AUNT'S AN OLD PICKLE...

MAYBE YOU CAN'T WORK HERE, POLLYANNA, BUT THERE'S PLENTY TO DO ELSEWHERE... LIKE COLLECTING CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE RUMMAGE BOOTH!

SO POLLYANNA COLLECTS ODDS-AND-ENDS FOR THE BAZAAR'S RUMMAGE BOOTH...

DON'T BRING THOSE DIRTY RAGS IN HERE!

THEY'RE *NOT* DIRTY RAGS, MRS. SNOW! THEY'RE PATCH-WORK SQUARES!

I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D STITCH THEM TOGETHER AND MAKE A QUILT FOR THE BAZAAR! EVERYBODY'S HELPING!

IT'S A WASTE OF TIME! NOBODY'LL COME TO THE BAZAAR... ON ACCOUNT OF YOUR AUNT!

TAKE YOUR RAGS, AND STOP PESTERING A DYING WOMAN!

YOU OUGHT TO FORGET ABOUT DYING, AND BE GLAD YOU'RE LIVING, MRS. SNOW! YOU COULD HELP THE ORPHANS, BUT YOU WON'T! I'M NEVER COMING HERE AGAIN!

WHAT HAPPENED TO POLLYANNA, MOTHER?

NOTHING! BUT SOMETHING HAPPENED TO *ME!* BRING ME MY SEWING BASKET, MILDRED! I'VE GOT TO GET BUSY ON THIS QUILT!

AT LAST, IT IS SATURDAY, THE DAY BEFORE THE BAZAAR...

C'MON, FOLKS! GET YOUR RAFFLE TICKETS ON JOHNNY MONK'S PRIZE BULL! THE WINNING NUMBER WILL BE DRAWN TOMORROW NIGHT AT THE BAZAAR!

I'VE ONLY SOLD TWELVE TICKETS IN FOUR DAYS! NOBODY'LL BUY THEM!

HERE'S MONEY FOR A DOZEN TICKETS, KARL! BUT YOU KEEP 'EM!

MAYOR WARREN FOLLOWS BEN TARBELL TO THE BARBER SHOP...

WHY DON'T YOU WANT YOUR RAFFLE TICKETS, BEN?

I BOUGHT 'EM TO HELP OUT A LITTLE! BUT I CAN'T GO TO THE BAZAAR!

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN'T, BEN!

DR. CHILTON, ENTERS AND DISCOVERS THE EDITOR OF THE NEWSPAPER IN ONE OF THE CHAIRS...

THE MEN IN YOUR OFFICE SAID THEY COULDN'T PRINT THIS AD FOR THE BAZAAR, JOHNSON!

OUR SPACE IS ALL SOLD, DOC!

DON'T LIE, JOHNSON! TELL HIM THE TRUTH!

WELL...ER...YOU SEE, DOC...I'M EDITOR OF THE PAPER, BUT POLLY HARRINGTON'S THE OWNER! I CAN'T AFFORD TO ANTAGONIZE HER!

YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH O' CHICKEN-LIVERED SHEEP!

SLOW DOWN, PENDERGAST! MOST FOLKS GET THEIR LIVING FROM POLLY HARRINGTON, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER! THEY'RE SCARED TO HELP THE BAZAAR!

THEY'RE AFRAID POLLY'LL PAY 'EM BACK LATER, IF THEY DO! SHE WILL, TOO!

POLLY WOULDN'T DO *THAT!* I'LL GO AND TALK TO HER NOW... AND PROVE SHE WOULDN'T!

SO, A SHORT TIME LATER...
WHY ARE YOU SO INTERESTED IN THIS TOWN, EDMOND?
I CAN'T BELIEVE THE PEOPLE ARE SO INTIMIDATED THAT THEY'RE AFRAID TO SUPPORT THIS BAZAAR!

KARL WARREN SENT YOU HERE, DIDN'T HE? HE KNOWS NO ONE WILL CO-OPERATE WITHOUT MY APPROVAL!
NOBODY SENT ME, POLLY! I WANTED YOU TO MAKE IT CLEAR THAT YOU DON'T MIND IF OTHERS SUPPORT THE BAZAAR!

WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT YOU CAME BECAUSE YOU KNOW YOU'LL FAIL WITHOUT MY HELP!
SO IT IS TRUE! PEOPLE ARE AFRAID OF YOU! I'M SORRY FOR YOU, POLLY!

NANCY AND GEORGE ARE WAITING ANXIOUSLY OUTSIDE THE GATES...
SHE'S A STUBBORN, COLD-HEARTED WOMAN! I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY PEOPLE ARE AFRAID! WE CAN'T ASK THEM TO JEOPARDIZE THEIR JOBS AND INCOMES!

HELLO, EVERYBODY! WHAT'S WRONG? IS THE BAZAAR CALLED OFF BECAUSE OF AUNT POLLY?
LOOKS THAT WAY, HONEY!
WE NEED A WORD FROM SOMEONE WHO ISN'T UNDER HER THUMB!

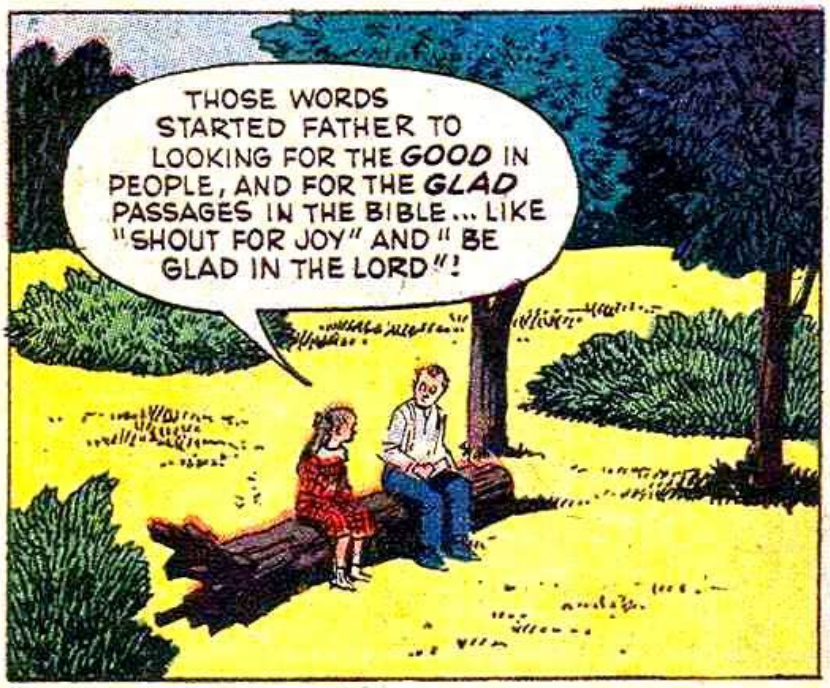
NOT MUCH CHANCE OF FINDING ANYBODY LIKE THAT! POLLY HARRINGTON OWNS THE TOWN!
SHE DOESN'T OWN THE CHURCH! NOBODY CAN OWN A CHURCH!
THAT'S IT! THE MINISTER'S THE MAN WE NEED!

A HALF HOUR LATER...
ALL WE ASK IS ONE WORD FROM YOU TOMORROW IN CHURCH, TO TELL THE PEOPLE YOU APPROVE OF THE BAZAAR, REVEREND FORD!
I CAN'T TAKE SIDES IN A TOWN FEUD!

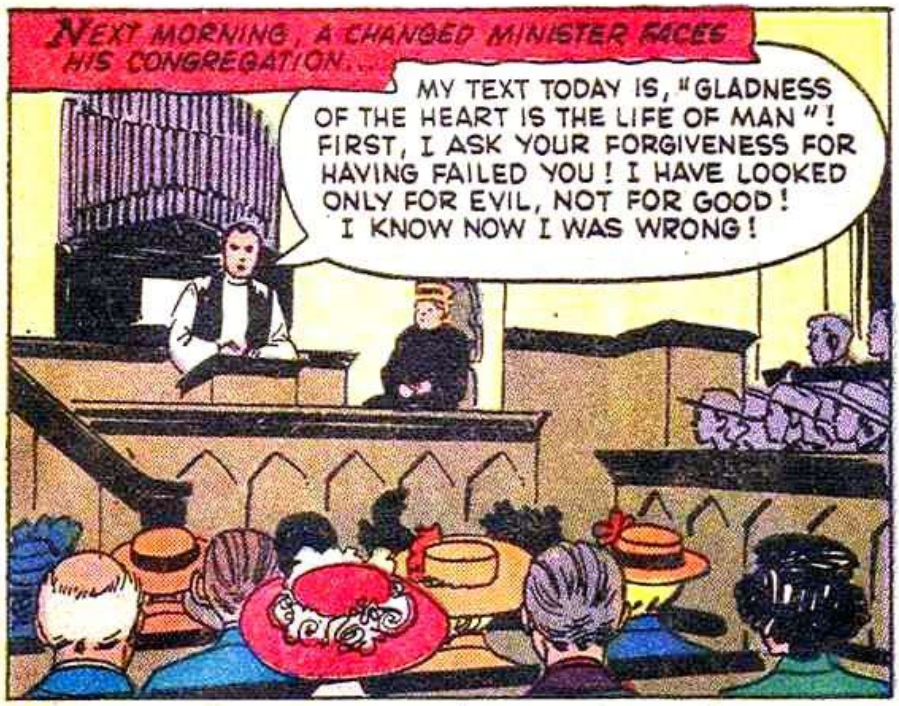
I INTEND TO STAY COMPLETELY OUT OF IT! GOOD-BYE, GENTLEMEN!
THAT MEANS YOU'RE SIDING WITH POLLY HARRINGTON! POLLYANNA SURE WAS WRONG, WHEN SHE SAID NOBODY COULD OWN A CHURCH!

EARLY THAT AFTERNOON...
AUNT POLLY SENT THIS TO YOU, REVEREND FORD! YOU LOOK SAD! ARE YOU WORRIED?
YES, .. CHILD, I AM! I'M AFRAID I'M FAILING MY PEOPLE!

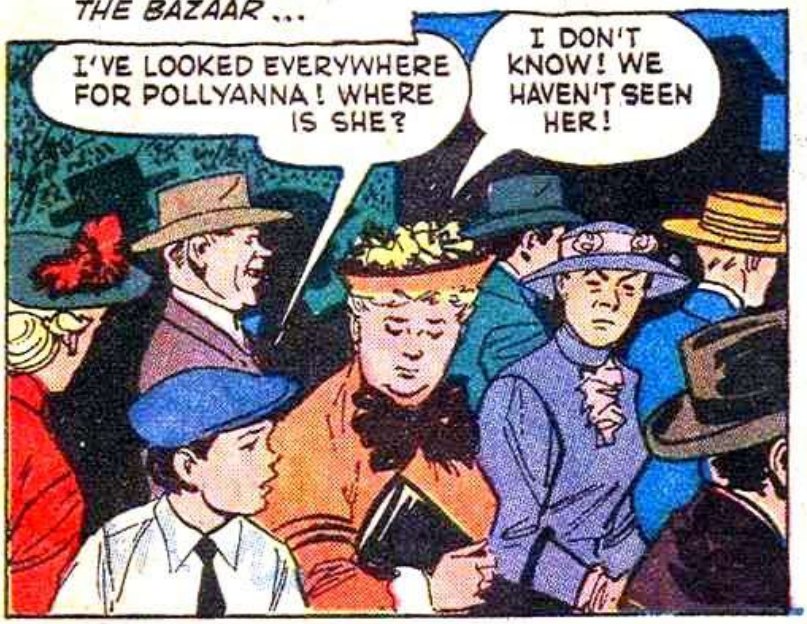
MY FATHER WORRIED, TOO! THEN HE FOUND THESE WORDS! THEY HELPED HIM!
"WHEN YOU LOOK FOR THE BAD IN MAN, EXPECTING TO FIND IT, YOU SURELY WILL. ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

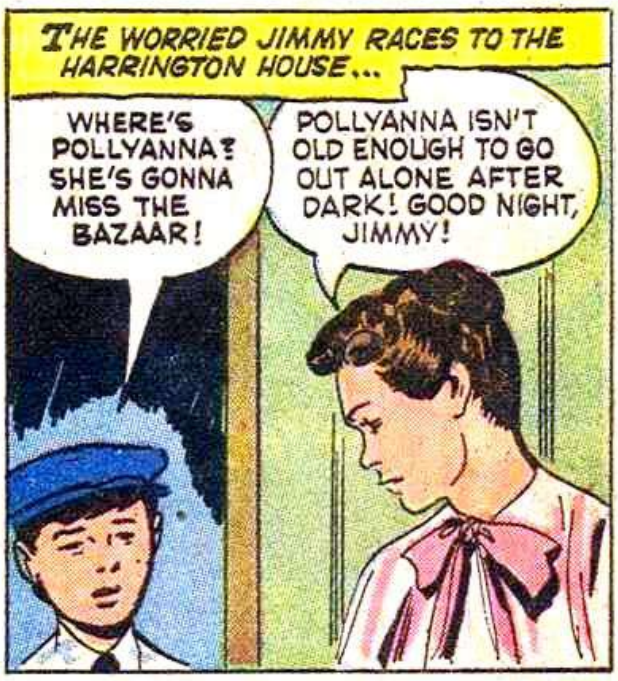

THOSE WORDS STARTED FATHER TO LOOKING FOR THE GOOD IN PEOPLE, AND FOR THE GLAD PASSAGES IN THE BIBLE... LIKE "SHOUT FOR JOY" AND "BE GLAD IN THE LORD"!

AFTER HE FOUND EIGHT HUNDRED HAPPY TEXTS, FATHER SAID, "GOD MUST WANT US TO BE GLAD AND REJOICE!" I'D BETTER GO NOW, REVEREND FORD! 'BYE!


NEXT MORNING, A CHANGED MINISTER FACES HIS CONGREGATION...
MY TEXT TODAY IS, "GLADNESS OF THE HEART IS THE LIFE OF MAN"! FIRST, I ASK YOUR FORGIVENESS FOR HAVING FAILED YOU! I HAVE LOOKED ONLY FOR EVIL, NOT FOR GOOD! I KNOW NOW I WAS WRONG!

MY SERMON WILL BE SHORT, SO YOU CAN ENJOY THE BEAUTIFUL SUNSHINE OUTSIDE! I SUGGEST WE ALL ATTEND THE CHARITY BAZAAR TONIGHT! WE WILL HELP A GOOD CAUSE, AND HAVE SOME FUN!


THAT EVENING, CROWDS OF PEOPLE HURRY TO THE BAZAAR...
I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE FOR POLLYANNA! WHERE IS SHE?
I DON'T KNOW! WE HAVEN'T SEEN HER!


THE WORRIED JIMMY RACES TO THE HARRINGTON HOUSE...
WHERE'S POLLYANNA? SHE'S GONNA MISS THE BAZAAR!
POLLYANNA ISN'T OLD ENOUGH TO GO OUT ALONE AFTER DARK! GOOD NIGHT, JIMMY!

THE TREE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
JIMMY BEAN! YOU'LL FALL AND KILL YOURSELF! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU'VE GOT TO COME TO THE BAZAAR, POLLYANNA! YOU CAN CLIMB DOWN THE TREE! YOUR AUNT WILL NEVER KNOW!

A SHORT TIME LATER, POLLYANNA AND JIMMY JOIN THE HAPPY THRONG AT THE BAZAAR...

A DOLL! A BEAUTIFUL DOLL! ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED ONE!

YOUR QUILT'S THE PRETTIEST ONE OF ALL, MOTHER!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR NONSENSE, AMELIA TARBELL! YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN THE REST OF THE PEOPLE AND MAKE THIS BAZAAR A HOWLING SUCCESS!

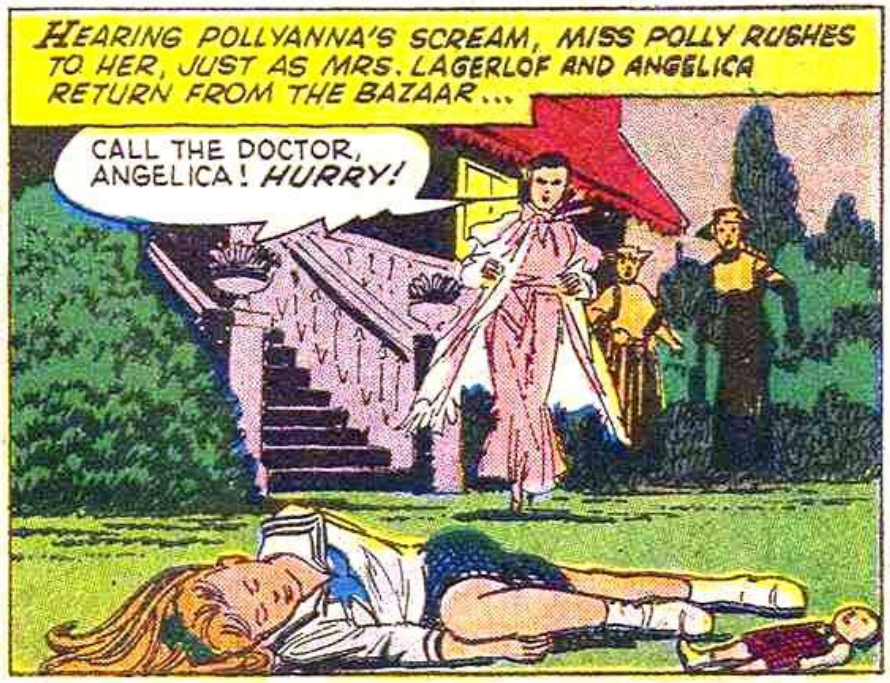
AT LAST, THE GLORIOUS, EXCITING EVENING IS OVER...
JIMMY'S FAST ASLEEP! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM! ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, POLLYANNA?
YES! AUNT POLLY'S PROBABLY ASLEEP, TOO! THANKS FOR BRINGING ME HOME!

BUT MISS POLLY IS STILL AWAKE...
I CAN'T GO IN THE DOOR! AUNT POLLY'LL HEAR ME!

SO POLLYANNA DECIDES TO GO BACK INTO THE HOUSE THE SAME WAY SHE CAME OUT...
JIMMY SAID, DON'T LOOK DOWN!

UNABLE TO BRIDGE THE GAP BETWEEN THE BRANCH AND THE WINDOW SILL WITHOUT JIMMY'S HELPING HAND, POLLYANNA TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND JUMPS...

HER HANDS MISS THEIR HOLD AND, WITH A TERRIFIED SCREAM, SHE FALLS BACKWARD TO THE GROUND FAR BELOW...
OHHHHH...!


HEARING POLLYANNA'S SCREAM, MISS POLLY RUSHES TO HER, JUST AS MRS. LAGERLOF AND ANGELICA RETURN FROM THE BAZAAR...
CALL THE DOCTOR, ANGELICA! HURRY!

THE NEXT MORNING, DR. CHILTON TELLS THEM THAT POLLYANNA'S LEGS ARE TEMPORARILY PARALYZED...

AN OPERATION WILL CURE THAT! BUT WE MUST TAKE HER TO THE HOSPITAL IN BOSTON IMMEDIATELY!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, HONEY? DR. CHILTON SAYS HE WILL MAKE YOU WALK AGAIN!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HE'S ONLY TRYING TO CHEER ME UP! IT'S NOT TRUE!

IT *IS* TRUE, POLLYANNA! PLEASE BELIEVE US! WE ALL LOVE YOU SO MUCH, DEAR!

LET'S PLAY YOUR GLAD GAME, HONEY! I KNOW... WE CAN BE GLAD BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE YOUR FAVORITE STEAK AND ICE CREAM TODAY!

NO! IT'S A SILLY GAME! I DON'T EVER WANT TO PLAY IT AGAIN! I KNOW I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO WALK! PLEASE GO AWAY, AND LEAVE ME ALONE!

I'M WORRIED ABOUT POLLYANNA'S MENTAL DEPRESSION! IT'S NOT LIKE HER TO BE HOPELESS AND DESPONDENT!

SHE BROUGHT HOPE AND HAPPINESS TO SO MANY PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN... EVEN TO ME!

IT'S ALL MY FAULT, EDMOND! IF I HADN'T BE SO STUBBORN, COLD, AND DOMINEERING, THE ACCIDENT WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!

WE MUST FORGET THE PAST, POLLY, AND FIND A WAY TO BRING HOPE AND HAPPINESS TO POLLYANNA!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, POLLYANNA LOOKS INTO A SEA OF SMILING FACES, SHINING WITH LOVE AND HOPE...

GET WELL FAST, YOUNG LADY!

PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR ACTING SO MEAN, POLLYANNA!

BLESS YOU, DARLIN'! WE'LL BE SEEIN' YOU SOON!

WE'LL WAIT TILL YOU COME BACK, SO YOU CAN BE FLOWER GIRL AT OUR WEDDING!

A LITTLE LATER, POLLYANNA BEGINS HER JOURNEY TO BOSTON...

YOU'VE CHANGED THE WHOLE TOWN, POLLYANNA! EVEN IT'S NAME! LOOK AT THE NEW SIGN!

YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR AUNT POLLY AND ME, TOO! WE'RE GOING TO START A NEW LIFE TOGETHER, WITH YOU AS OUR OWN LITTLE GIRL!

I GUESS I'M THE GLADDEST GIRL IN THE WHOLE WORLD! I HAVE A *REAL FAMILY* AGAIN!

HARRINGTON

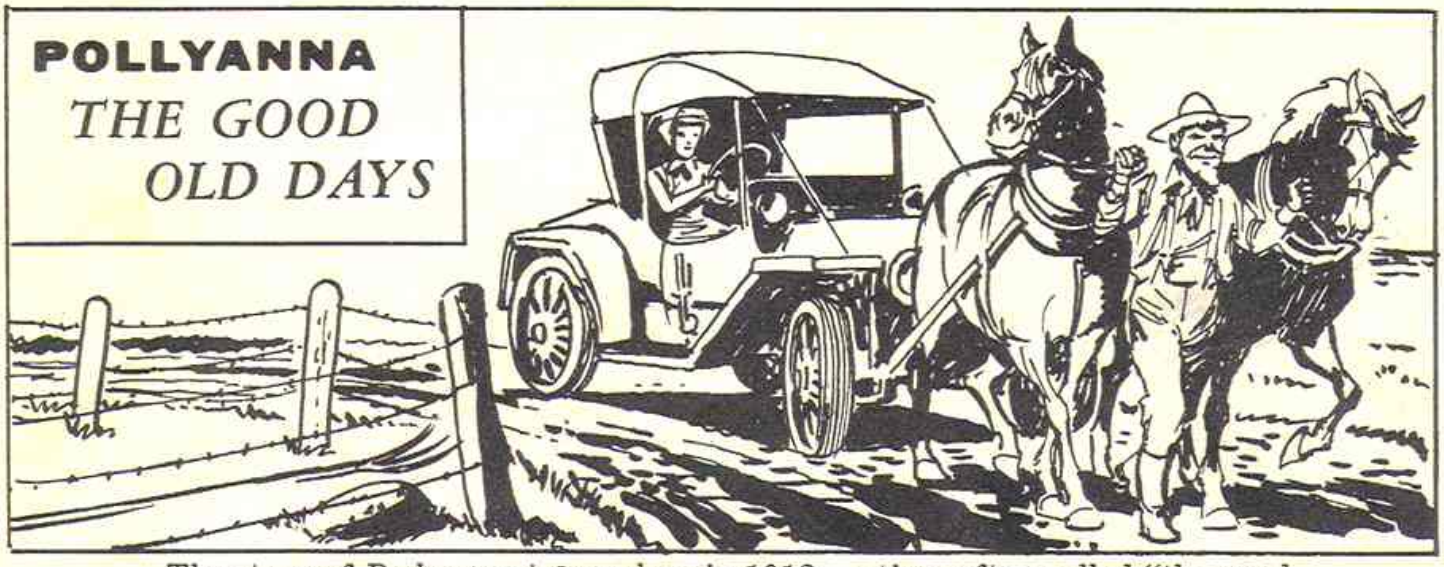
THE GLAD TOWN

WESTERN R.R.

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our only credo and constant goal.*

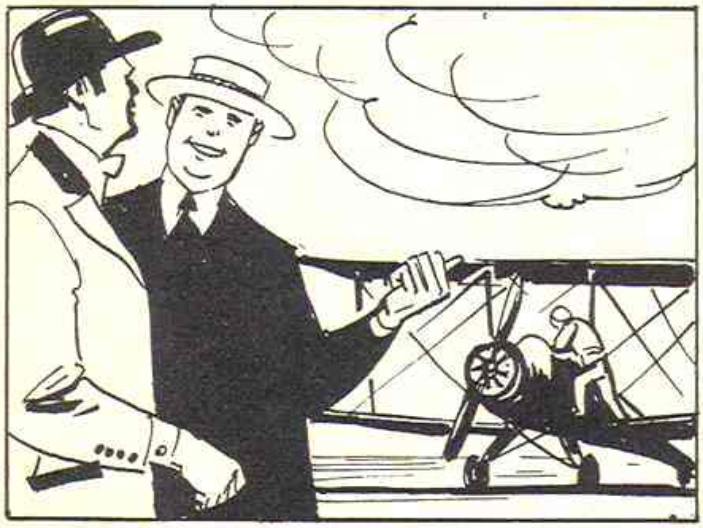
POLLYANNA
THE GOOD OLD DAYS



The story of *Pollyanna* takes place in 1912—a time often called "the good old days." How good were they? Well, many people had cars, but there were very few paved highways. A driver who ventured out into the country often had to rely on plain horsepower to get out of the mud.

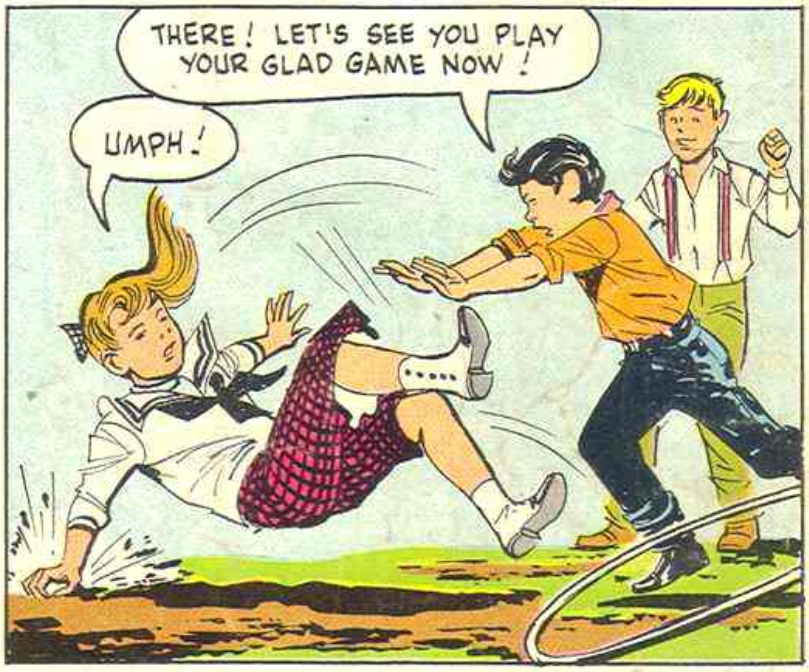
Television was unknown and radio was just a toy for skilled amateurs. The liveliest home entertainment available was the record player—only it was called a Victrola in those days and you had to crank it by hand.

Movies were silent and not very good. This didn't bother too many people, because there was a wonderful thing called vaudeville, with singers, dancers, and great comedians, and everyone thought it would go on forever.



A man who could pilot a plane was extremely daring. He was also a little foolish, for most really solid citizens knew that the airplane was just a fad. If man was meant to fly, why hadn't he been born with wings?

Without handy household gadgets, a woman's place really was in the home. And the men didn't have it too easy either, not with a kitchen stove begging for wood. Wonder why they're called "the good old days" at all?

Walt Disney's POLLYANNA

THE GLAD GAME